

ANDOVER TOWNSMAN²

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VOL. III.

ANDOVER, MASS., FEBRUARY 21, 1890.

NO. 19.

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**CABLE READINGS
*
T-O-N-I-G-H-T!**

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TALK,
AND THIS IS WHAT
THEY SAY:**

Fresh Native Pork	8c lb
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**CAMPION & THWING,
POPULAR CASH MARKET,
ANDOVER, MASS.**

ANDOVER NEWS.

For other Andover News, see Pages 4 and 8

Tell-Tales

Divulged by watching fingers of "Niotus minstrels."

Some little things do tell strange truth
(If truth can ever be called strange).
And this is why my thoughts forsooth
Have taken such an active range.
The ladies may wear jewels fine,
and no one thinks of asking why,
Because, 'tis said, they like to shine
As gaily as a butterfly.

But when a gentleman comes out
With gold rings shining on his hand,
No mortal soul can feel a doubt
That some fair lady of the land
Did put it on as she said Yes,
To some of his grave propositions,
The drift of which we all must guess
Consulting our own definitions.

Rosemary Hill, Feb. 15, '90.

Chief Justice Morton of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, who has been sick for several months, expects to sit in consultation with his brother Justices February 25, and to be with them when the court "comes in" a few days later.

Valpey Bros. have added a neat delivery wagon to their business. It is from Peer's shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Martin, who have resided with Mrs. L. I. Seaver since last spring, left town Wednesday for their home in Buxton Centre, Me. Mr. Martin has been employed by Brainard Cummings.

The Andover National and Savings Bank will be closed to-morrow on account of Washington's Birthday, which is a legal holiday.

Several members of the local lodge of the Order of Unity attended an entertainment in Lawrence, Monday night, given by Excelsior Lodge of that city.

Tickets have sold very well for the Cable Reading in the Town Hall, to-night, but there are still plenty of good seats. Such an entertainment should not go without a large audience.

Tuesday afternoon at the residence of Rev. J. J. Ryan, Mr. Crosby W. Loud, employed by B. B. Tuttle, was united in marriage with Miss Mary Golden of Marland Village, Father Ryan tying the nuptial knot. After the ceremony the newly wedded couple left town for a short trip to Milton, N. H., Mr. Loud's home. On their return they will reside with Michael Moroney, and will have the best wishes of their many friends.

At the reunion of the Amherst Alumni of Boston and vicinity held at Young's Hotel, Tuesday evening, Warren F. Draper of the class of '47, Prof. W. B. Graves of '62, Prof. Geo. Harris of '66, Rev. F. W. Greene of '82, of this town were present.

The first of a series of weekly Lent lectures will be given next Tuesday evening, Feb. 25, in Christ church, by Rev. H. M. Torbert, assistant minister of the church of St. John the Evangelist, Boston. Rev. Mr. Torbert is a member of the Brotherhood of St. John, and also a member of the committee of Boston clergymen having charge of the Theatre Services.

There is to be an entertainment in G. A. R. Hall next Wednesday night, and the proceeds will be put in the Post fund. An interesting programme has been arranged, which will include readings by Miss Bessie Bulkley of Lawrence and songs by Mr. W. Scott. The affair will conclude with dancing, music to be furnished by Marier's Orchestra of Lawrence.

All singers in town are requested to meet Tuesday evening, Feb. 25th, in A. O. U. W. Hall, Andover, at 7:30 P. M., for first rehearsal of the cantata "Queen Esther." It is hoped that there will be a large number present of both young and old who desire to join the chorus. No time nor money will be spared in bringing this ever popular cantata before the people of Andover and vicinity.

C. E. MACOMBER, Boston.
E. C. MASON, Nashua.

J. W. Smith gave readings at the meeting of the Farmers' Club of Bradford, Tuesday evening.

John H. Soehrens has been drawn as juror for the March term of the Civil court.

Mr. George Saunders will occupy his old stand, now the boot and shoe store of J. E. Sears, and will open about April 1.

The ladies of the Chapel church forming the sewing circle were pleasantly entertained by Mrs. J. W. Churchill on Thursday evening. The mothers in town with sons in the Academy were guests of the evening.

Mr. Wm. G. Goldsmith has purchased a house lot on Locke St. from Mr. John H. Flint.

Cable's readings to-night should attract a large house. There are still some good seats to be had.

The Girls' Guild recent fair at Christ church netted the handsome sum of \$110.

Mr. Walter S. Donald states that he is not a candidate for Constable this year. Here's a chance for the local press.

A Union Gospel Temperance Meeting will be held in the Baptist church next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Dr. Bancroft will be present and make an address.

Niotus Minstrels.

"Why are those occupants of the gallery like a new moon?" sang a Niotus end man. "Because they came in on a quarter," and in what crowds they did come! Not a seat left when the doors opened on Friday night and nearly one hundred more came and paid 25 cents for a chance to stand. And they were well paid for their trouble, especially in their enjoyment of the first part, which opened promptly at eight o'clock and continued till after nine, in its mingling of solo and chorus, joke and dance and the end men's antics.

The opening chorus was arranged especially for the Niotus Minstrels by Mr. Harry J. Ballou, and introduced that popular writer's quite famous song, "Don't forget dars a wedding to-night."

The rising of the curtain revealed the artists of the evening in full dress, with the end men in attractive and appropriate costumes, and they made a handsome show on the stage. "Billy" Frye sang the first song and the other end men followed, Lou Dane and "Billy" Higgins being most favorably received. Interspersed with the end-songs were the jokes and antics of the end men to keep the audience in good humor, which they did with a vengeance, and some excellently rendered solos by Mr. Tyler, Mr. Pratt and Mr. Scott.

All the songs had rousing choruses and the twenty voices sang them in a lively and inspiring manner. Following the first part came a happy ten minutes with Mr. Walter E. Stone, who was most enthusiastically received by the audience. His character sketches were funny, his songs well rendered, and his dancing lively. He was one of the leading features of the evening, and will be welcomed again.

"The Annual Rehearsal of the Banjo Club" introduced this always welcome musical organization, who rendered their pieces with good acceptance.

The instrumental music by Marier's Orchestra was excellent, and gave much satisfaction to the audience.

The point of the local tableau was lost to most of the audience who were not able to see the three little imps who represented the commissioners, the Supt. perched upon the top of the great Blake pump, all forming a model of the "sometime to come" Andover Waterworks. This was the last event on the programme, and concluded one of the most enjoyable entertainments ever given in Andover. That it was entirely without hitch or interruption would be too much to say and also too much to expect. The company were not professionals, and any criticism on any part of the programme should be tempered by that reflection. It is hoped that this may be the inauguration of a long series of an annual minstrel show to reflect as much credit upon its participants as did this. Minstrelsy on St. Valentine's day and a feté-day in the summer should

make two events of increasing interest and enjoyment to those who approve of the sports and pastimes fostered by the Niotus Club. The Haverhill Bulletin says:

"A party from this city attended a minstrel performance given by the Niotus Club of Andover in the Town Hall last evening. Notwithstanding the disagreeable weather the house was packed, fully five hundred people being present to listen to the programme which was rendered in a highly artistic manner. The antics of Billy Frye, one of the end men, kept the house in a roar, and the bass song by Mr. Tyler was very finely rendered. The souvenir programme was a unique affair called the Niotus Valentine. The whole thing was a decided success."

Farmer's Club.

The February meeting of the Farmer's Club was held in A. O. U. W. Hall last evening, there being quite a good attendance. The subject for discussion was "Is there any injustice in the present mode of assessing taxes?" Henry A. Hayward was the first speaker, and he took up his time principally in speaking of the inequalities of valuation in this town, and quoted the town of Bradford, where the assessors, after three weeks work, found \$100,000 worth of taxable property before untaxed.

Geo. H. Poor, Esq., followed, and among other things said the law as a whole was just and equal. The trouble was not with the law, but with the men who execute it. Men should be put into office who will intelligently and fearlessly do their work, and exercise more care than has been. Everything the farmer has is exposed and taxed, while others may have large sums of personal property which the assessors for some reason or other do not get hold of. One estate was recently found to have \$300,000 taxable personal property, while before only \$60,000 had been taxed. This was likely through ignorance on the part of the assessors or false returns. He favored sending blanks, as in cities, for return of property, and if not done correctly, take advantage of the dooming law until the parties "squealed." The result here would be astonishing. Justice demands a more equal and just valuation. If we do not have it here, the tax rate will be very high.

Benj. P. Ware, of Marblehead, President of the Essex Agricultural Society, was present, and his remarks were very interesting. It was, he said, a difficult subject to understand and handle. It is a truism that everybody will evade taxes. Farmers cannot, for everything is exposed. Agriculture, through competition and increased means of transportation, has been on the decline. Many farms will not sell for one half as much as twenty-five years ago, yet there is no diminution in taxes. Of the personal property in this state, which is one half of the whole taxable amount, not more than one quarter is taxed. But the farmers are paying for that. He believed in passing the Vermont law, which has blanks to be filled out for all kinds of property, and these must be filled out on oath. Assessors who do not do their duty should be compelled to pay a fine. Here he read a petition to the Legislature which asks for district taxation and Tax Commissioners to be appointed by the Governor. By district taxation farmers would not have to pay for town improvements which they cannot enjoy. Farmers ordinarily get no benefit from appeal to County Commissioners. It is cumbersome, tedious and expensive, and puts in a bad position those officers dependent on popular vote. For that reason we should have Tax Commissioners. Assessors should be required to carry out the law, for it is unfair, unjust and mean for rich men to hide personal property and lay the burden on farmers. The Club then voted to adopt the petition as read by Mr. Ware, and after a few remarks and questions by others the meeting adjourned.

100 Ladies Wanted,

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a FREE trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists.

Church Music.

BY REV. DR. TOWNE.

Many prejudices which still exist in not a few minds against music of the highest order, as a part of public worship, would have disappeared long ago, if the distinction between music and praise had been carefully noted, and the separate office of each had been kept in view.

Religious praise is the offering of the soul. The feelings of the inner man; reverence, love, penitence, gratitude, joy, emotions of the heart—these are the incense which ascends to heaven. It is the office of music to prepare this sacrifice, to enkindle these fires. It is intended to act not upon Jehovah, but upon ourselves. Neither is it presented to him, as if he could be pleased with any mere combination of sounds.

I have known persons to tarry in the church vestibule while a voluntary was being played upon the organ, as if such a service was a profanation of the sanctuary; and with them it was enough to ask—"Can unconscious instruments praise God?"

Was David guilty of profanity, when he called upon dragons and all deeps; fire and hail; snow and vapors, and stormy winds, to praise God; yea, when as if in an ecstasy of pious mirth, he cried—"Praise God in his sanctuary; praise him for his mighty acts; praise him according to his excellent greatness; praise him with the sound of the trumpet; praise him with the psaltery and harp; praise him with the timbrel; with stringed instruments and organs; praise him upon the loud cymbals; praise him upon the high sounding cymbals?"

Let it be clearly perceived that strictly speaking, the emotions of the soul constitute the praise offered to God, and it will matter little what vibrations of air may aid in awaking those emotions, whether they proceed from the wood, the wire, or the brass. Religious praise is the gushing forth of pious feelings from the deep fountains of the heart; and if the cat-gut or the horn may help to unseal those fountains, they may be employed as innocently as the human voice.

An objection is sometimes made to a select and thoroughly trained choir, on the ground that the worshippers are thereby deprived of the privilege of praise. But this is a prejudice of the same parentage. If praise is the offering of the soul, all may join in the praise, though all may not join in the music. It is confessedly desirable that the great body of worshippers in every congregation should be so trained as to be able to unite in the grand chorus, where strength and volume of sound are demanded, and also to join with their voices in the simple and familiar tunes. The social principle of our nature thereby finds the gratification which it craves in this part of worship. But any theory that contemplates the exclusion of the choir, and the substitution of a crowd of undisciplined voices, is not to be looked upon with favor. Church music would then degenerate into mere noise. Those strains which seem to come from heaven, and which waft us there, would never be heard. There would be no variety. Certainly no analogy in nature pleads for this. If in the temples of nature there is every modulation of tone, from the peal of the thunder cloud to the chirp of the sparrow, I can see no reason why, in the temples of grace, the music should be one continuous roar. In the sanctuaries of God, if anywhere on earth, music should be an embodiment of all the varied feelings of suffering and rejoicing humanity. Let him who cannot help produce it, put his soul under its magic influence, and "as the mother bird takes its little ones upon its wings, and teaches them to fly, so will he be borne upwards on the waves of melody, till this world will almost disappear, and he will be conscious of loftier instincts of beauty and reverence than those born of flesh and mortality."

Shall we be told that highly-cultivated music endangers the spirituality of worship? There would be more reason for this fear if pure music were excessively introduced in the service of the church; by pure music I mean music divorced from sacred words. Such performances convey no instruction. They appeal solely to our emotional nature. This is not necessarily worship. Let music, however, be joined with sacred words, with words that will

fill the mind with thoughts of God and religious truths, and how can its excellence imperil spirituality? Sacred eloquence might as easily be too eloquent, as music, thus consecrated, be too elevated or impressive. Our sluggish spirits need the full power of divine minstrelsy; something that will move the very depths of the soul. Do we not find this in the compositions of the great masters of song? While listening to passages in Handel's Messiah, do we not feel "as if we were hardly standing upon the earth? Is it not as if the Golden Gates were thrown open, and we were hearing, now, the shout of the Morning Stars, and then the Gloria in Excelsis from the lips of angels that announced the birth of Christ to the shepherds of Bethlehem? And can this endanger spirituality? Rather would we say with Milton, in his Christmas hymn—

If such holy song
Enwraps our fancy lonely,
Time will run back, and fetch the age of gold;
And speckled vanity
Will sicken soon and die,
And leprous sin will melt from earthly mould;
And hell itself will melt away,
And leave her dolorous mansion to the peering day!"

In the ordinary worship of the Sabbath, it may not be wise to introduce selections which are not to be found in our books, and with which the great body of the audience cannot be supposed to be familiar. If music should be joined with religious truths, in order to awaken religious affections, it is certainly important that the audience should understand what these truths are. The choir might as well, for the most part, sing in German or Italian, or repeat the notes of the scale, as to indulge in fancy pieces, the words of which cannot be readily apprehended by the listeners. The music may be very fine; but what thoughts are inspired by it? We may be wafted through a labyrinth of sounds, and partake of a musical entertainment which at another time, and in another place, might answer the purpose of our coming together. But it is not worship. For one, I would seldom have pieces rehearsed in the church service, which are not in the hands of the people. There is no necessity for it. The books in the pews furnish a sufficient variety; and no richer selections can be found than in many compilations now in use, especially in the "Hymns of the Faith." The psalms of David are an inexhaustible treasury. They are inspired compositions, and carry the worshipper over the whole range of Christian experience. God's own voice is heard in them. Where is there any more human composition, which lifts us up as it were bodily like, for instance, the 95th psalm when chanted by well trained voices?

"O come let us sing unto the Lord;
Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation."

It was the Gregorian chant that melted the heart of Charlemagne. But, oh, the power of prejudice! I can remember when chanting was hardly tolerated in Congregational churches; and so great at one time was the prejudice against responsive reading of the psalms, that an attempt to introduce it would endanger the minister his place. Let us be thankful that this prejudice is now a matter of history. And the time is not far distant, when we shall have not only responsive reading as a part of the regular service of God's house, but also the Apostle's Creed, that ancient symbol of our common faith, voiced by the assembled worshippers. With this one addition, the routine of service in the Andover Chapel would be perfect.

I would not advocate novelty in church music, nor would I discourage any real improvement. This art, like all others, admits of progress. But novelty always interferes, in some degree, with devotional feeling. Nor does it always afford the highest or most refined pleasure. Sounds, as well as sensible objects, often please us more on account of the associations which cluster around them, and the memories they recall, than for any inherent excellence in themselves. Scott loved the hum of the bagpipe. Byron loved the music that came to him "from over the waters." The bell which we were accustomed to hear in our childhood, which summoned us to the church of our fathers, and tolled the funeral knell when they were laid in the dust, has a sweetness and solemnity for us, which a stranger can never feel. The charm is not so much in the tones of the old bell, as in the

images of the past, and the fond remembrances with which they are associated in our minds, which we could not if we would, and would not if we could, separate from them. And is it not so with many old tunes? They may have defects as musical compositions, but we heard them sung by voices of loved ones now sealed in death; or they have come to our hearts in seasons of sorrow or joy, and to us they have charms that can never be transferred to other songs. If there is a touching pathos in the simple appeal "Woodman, spare that tree," I could wish that the compilers of our church music might feel a like tenderness when we plead—"Spare the tune!"

There is an impression, even now more or less prevalent, that public praise is unacceptable to God, unless conducted only by those who are truly pious. On this point I would speak with great caution lest I should be misunderstood. Every consideration makes it highly desirable that all who wait upon God in his courts should be devout worshippers. And to commit any one branch of our public religious services to the guidance of persons openly immoral or of habitually vain and trifling deportment, is an offence against propriety and decency. But if I must admit the principle, that the acceptance of my oblation depends on the spirit of those who may lead the service, or in any way aid in presenting it, when could I ever derive much satisfaction from social worship? I would in that case prefer to worship alone. There would be a risk to which I would not expose my offering, if another's insincerity must vitiate it. Such an impression would spoil all social worship for me. But the truth is, even in the great assembly, each individual worshipper is responsible only for himself. What there is of genuine feeling in his heart is genuine praise, and pleasing to God, though the music that excites it flows from lips as devotionless as the singing boys of Italy.

This is not said to depreciate the importance of piety, but to obliterate a scruple which must diminish, so far as it is allowed to have influence, the pleasure which might otherwise be found in the ordinances of religion.

Let the Christian accustom himself to the distinction between music and praise; between what is intended to act on himself and what he offers to God, and as he listens to voices of melody, assured as he may be, that many hearts beside his own are sending up their volumes of holy incense, he will rejoice that divine wisdom has secured in the service of religion such a powerful auxiliary as music, and made genius and poetry, even though unwittingly, contribute to the devotions of his saints.

That there is something in sacred minstrelsy, to arouse even stupidity from its lethargy, no one can question. But he who would have a foretaste of the worship in the grand cathedrals of heaven, or rise even to the experience of the royal psalmist, must put off the shoes soiled by the dust of earth, when he comes up to the mount of praise, and engages in the sublime service, attired in that beauty of which the clean white linen of the sons of Asaph was an appropriate symbol.

For the Andover Townsman.

Our Schools.

It seems like presumption for me to write anything about our schools when there has been so much written for the past two years. Even the Catholics are complaining of our Godless schools. I have always felt a great interest in the schools of this town, and have visited the following schools, — Phillips, Scotland, Holt, Center, Grammar, Frye, and Abbott Village, — quite a large number of times during the past twenty years; and I have not been able to see them as our committee seem to see them by their reports. I should say they were in pretty good condition, with very little improvement. Somehow the children are not taught to think.

One man speaking of our schools says, "They are not as good as they used to be before the district system was changed, and adds even after they go through the Puncture they get a little Latin, a little Algebra, and a little French all mixed up; and they don't know nothing." Whatever you may say of the construction of the

foregoing, the meaning is that they did know exactly nothing, or nothing of any practical benefit in life.

Another man puts the matter in this way; he says, "You tell the scholars that a man can dig so many potatoes in one day if he does nothing but dig, and can pick up so many a day if he does nothing but pick up, and ask them how many he can both dig and pick up?" They will fail to tell you. He adds, "They do not know anything, they do not think anything."

I think both men spoke more than the truth, and at the same time told some truth. It seems to me that there is too little attention given to reading and spelling in our schools. As to the Grammar school, my children say that it ought not to be called a Grammar school but an Arithmetic school. It has not been my fortune to hear a good recitation in Grammar in the school; notwithstanding it has been called the best Grammar school anywhere about here. I have heard good recitations in other studies. I have looked upon the former Grammar school teacher as among our best teachers, and yet I have heard more fault found with her than of all the others. I speak of one fault I have heard make, partially to the best scholars; it must be remembered that a teacher has all sorts, from almost nothing up to some very good scholars. You take a scholar that is always trying to go contrary to the teacher's wishes, and another that is trying to do the best possible thing in every way; it is impossible for the teacher to feel alike to these scholars. It is not in human nature or Divine either. God helps those who help themselves, and if we wish to find him we are to seek him. The scholar that does the best for himself or herself will get the most out of the teacher, and she cannot avoid it.

In the Grammar school I should prefer to have them give more attention to Grammar and less to Arithmetic. Not very long ago an association of business men met in Boston, and among the questions discussed was this one: "Why do our boys go into business with so little vim and earnestness compared to what they used to do thirty years ago or more?" They decided that it was owing to the way our common schools are conducted. I think it is very much more owing to the way parents bring up their children. If we wish better schools we must do better ourselves.

AARON CUMMINGS.

To the Editor of the Townsman:

Although not a voter, the articles in regard to school superintendence you have been publishing lately have aroused the strongest interest both in myself and other broken down teachers, and some who have now taken the mother's place. The town cannot do too much for its future citizens. In the old days, in the transition period from district to municipal system, we had a good deal of friction. Three or four schools were parcelled out to each committee man. Some of them knew their business and others failed for some reason. It was patent to all that a few cared for the interests of the schools as well as the pockets of the tax-payers many of whom had no children in the schools, and it seemed as if once in a while we got hold of an official who thought only of the political influence he wished to gain. I thought it great luck when I had set apart for my school a shrewd, prudent, busy, but just man, who took pains to listen to an appeal if he could not always bring about the desired results. We got all the chalk we needed. We had the clock mended that had not been used for years, and at his suggestion moved to a position where jarring doors would not trouble it. He was no talker, but the children took his measure as soon as he entered the room and gave him their best, though he never laid up against any, the inevitable blunderings of childhood.

Alas! such men, and we have plenty of them in our community, are too busy to leave their own affairs to work for the town, and among those who are at command even with a liberal compensation; it will be hard to find the right man who will succeed in reaching the standard set for him by both teachers and taxpayers. There is one man, however, some of us outsiders have in mind, whose record for many years lies open before the town. Go up Elm Street and look at his house

and grounds which his own busy hands have set in order. We can all see how the Post Office has been looked after during these last four clean, orderly years. (His successor will have to come up to the new standard, of course.) Who would keep the town buildings in such good shape? A man who knows how to spend his own salary judiciously, and is not afraid to be seen with a broom as well as a hoe. Who stood in the highest rank in his College; who, until failing health forbade, wielded a power as instructor in our schools rarely excelled, and who still holds it in the hearts and lives of those now carrying his life principle of thorough work out into the busy world. Is not here a man who would work well between the town and the gown.

SPINSTER, CLASS OF '59.

Mr. Cable's Readings.

"No finer literary entertainment," says the *Sacramento Daily Bee* of Sept. 24, 1888, "has been given in our city for many a day, than that presented by the readings of George W. Cable the famous Southern novelist. Everybody expected much and was not disappointed. The program selected by the author for the evening was representative of his best writings. One could almost imagine himself in the picturesque Creole quarter of New Orleans, as the author in a style which seemed strange at first, but afterward enchained the audience with its sympathetic tone and manner, delineated the character of Narcisse and other prominent actors in the novel of "Dr. Sevier." Some of the passages as read by the author were exquisite. As an artist sits down to his canvas, with brushes and palette, and with a hand skilled in art applies the crude paint until the canvas is all aglow with the beauties of a landscape, and then, with the delicate touch and a power that belongs only to genius, clothes the whole scene with poetry and feeling, so Mr. Cable, with words of eloquence, painted the Creole garden scene. He worked a charm upon every leaf and flower—upon the waving palm and climbing vine—until the whole picture stood out before the audience in all its gorgeous hues, as some master creation of a master hand. The warm air of the Creole summer seemed to breathe the perfume of that garden's wealth of flowers' not only upon the wan and fevered cheek of Richling, as he stood in the shaded avenue of New Orleans, but through the enraptured audience as well. The gray, crumbling walls, over which the burdened peach trees dropped their rosy fruit, swept before the vision in all their picturesque beauty, and then faded slowly away as the author resumed his story of the meeting of Richling with Narcisse. Equally eloquent and full of tender pathos was the picture of the soldiers of the South tramping down the granite-paved and moonlit street to the steamer which was to carry them away to the field of battle. Scenes of the lover and the loved one parting on the wharf—of men who sang in husky tones songs of battle to cheer the hearts of their comrades while their own were breaking in their breasts, as they beheld the weeping wives and children sobbing on the landing, and waving a sweet farewell. The reader grew intensely dramatic at this point, and the description of the boat leaving the wharf and fading away over the placid stream in the "moonlight meant for lovers only," with the ever fainter music floating back, was rendered with great fervor and feeling. Visions of the battle-fields, of the roar of drum and the shrill note of the life; of the sons of New Orleans fighting for their cause, and rushing onward in the face of shot and shell, emerging here from the smoke of powder, their dark Creole faces begrimed and blackened, now rushing down hillside and tramping over the green grass of spring; of the careless, pleasure-loving Creole, Narcisse, riding forward in command, his epaulets blazing in the light, his face full of lordly pride and fierce dignity, wildly waving his hands in the air to spur on his troops to victory—in another instant to roll from the saddle, killed by a bursting shell—all this floated along with the pictures of southern life which were given with much feeling by Mr. Cable. The audience remained enchanted to the last, and followed the author with every increasing interest."

News and Notes of the Week.

There is another snow blockade in the Sierra mountains.

Chewing gum has invaded England, and seems destined to stay.

The mercury at Santa Barbara, Cal., reached 99 degrees in the shade a few days ago.

Over sixty millions have been saved the Government by the purchase of bonds since 1887.

The Toronto University was totally destroyed by fire Friday night, caused by the breaking of oil lamps. Loss \$500,000.

A bequest of half a million dollars has been made to the town of Durham, with which to erect an agricultural college.

For lack of snow the lumbermen in Northern Pennsylvania have covered the log slides with crude petroleum.

Joseph Cook in his noon lecture Monday characterized the late Mr. Grady's speech in Boston as "almost treasonable."

There were 2308 suicides in England last year, which is the largest number ever recorded. Males largely outnumber the females.

The Pension Appropriation bill reported to Congress Tuesday calls for \$98,427,461, or about sixteen and a half millions more than for the current year.

A bill has been introduced in the Wyoming Legislature to levy an annual tax of \$2.50 upon every unmarried man in the Territory over 35 years of age.

"Never knew such a winter." On the 1st of January, 1876, in Boston the mercury touched 68 degrees, and people sat with open windows.

The President has authorized the expenditure of \$3000 for the relief of the Devil's Lake Indians in Dakota, who are reported to be starving.

There was a \$15,000 fire at Miller's Falls Monday, at the works of the Falls Company. Also a \$12,000 blaze in Keith's shoe factory at Brockton.

Cashier Hurd, of the Cunard company, has returned to Boston. He mysteriously disappeared Jan. 24, probably in a condition of mental aberration, as his accounts are all right.

The President has directed that certificates of merit be issued to the brave soldiers who were wounded about a year ago while defending government money they were escorting through southwestern territories.

There was a terrible accident in the Bromley Independent church, London, on Sunday night. One of the galleries fell, and some twenty persons were buried in the debris. Many were wounded some fatally.

A Cincinnati man who has preserved a record of 320 railroad accidents happening in this country in the past year finds that only thirteen out of the lot occurred from causes beyond human control. Every one of the others was due to drunkenness or carelessness.

Mr. George H. Bradford, of the firm of Blake & Bradford, real estate dealers, was instantly killed Monday evening by an electric car on Beacon Street. His horse sprang suddenly in front of the car, and both the horse and rider were killed.

The King of Italy has sent to Mayor Hart thanking the board of police of Boston, and Capt. Cain and his officers, who risked their lives in rescuing the Italians at the recent North Street fire.

Owing to the effect of "La Grippe" the Pope has suspended the general laws of Lenten fast this year, and instead of penance affecting the bodies, the faithful are instructed to apply themselves with more zeal to works of piety and charity.

Switzerland has called out all her armed force for campaign exercise this year. Some of the troops will be as much as two months in the field. The little country does not propose to be caught napping by Germany.

IT WILL PAY to buy World Soap; it is a pure, solid soap and will not wash away with a few times using.

The half-witted boy, Walter Pray of Weymouth, who murdered a child last December, has been sent to the lunatic hospital at Taunton.

It is said that the Louisiana Lottery Company will offer to pay the entire debt of the state of Louisiana, amounting to ten or twelve millions, for a renewal of its charter, and that the income of the company for 22 years has been several hundred millions of dollars.

Capt. E. B. Allen of Harwichport has invented a fire escape by which, as he claims, seven persons can be rescued in every minute. One of the features of the invention, according to the design, is the arrangement for rescuing from the flames unconscious people, children and invalids.

The first Pasteur Institute in the United States was opened Tuesday at 178 West Tenth Street. Dr. Paul Gibier, the promoter of the enterprise, was formerly one of Pasteur's co-laborers. He will be assisted by a corps of French and American physicians. The Consul General of France assisted in the opening ceremonies.

Mgr. Doane of Newark, N. J., who was lately given the title of Protonotary Apostolic by the Pope, notified the parishioners of St. Patrick's Cathedral on Sunday that they must take their children from the public schools and send them to the parochial schools on penalty of excommunication and denial of absolution.

It has taken nearly three months to compile the official returns as to losses and insurance occasioned by the great fire in Lynn Nov. 26, 1889. The total value of buildings destroyed was \$1,795,100, 206 buildings being destroyed. The damage to buildings aggregates \$1,666,268. Amount of insurance paid on buildings \$1,124,019; damage on contents, \$3,209,816; insurance paid, \$2,293,390.

The Panama Canal is reported completely finished and navigable between the Atlantic and Bohio-Soldado, distance of twenty-eight French kilometres. The average depth is 27 feet. On the 22d instant the French commission appointed by the liquidator to examine the work will sail from New York for Paris, and they are fully resolved, it is said, to recommend the prosecution of the work to completion.

The Railway Commissioners made an investigation into the causes of the recent fatal accident on Beacon Street, Boston. The Commissioners exonerated the driver of the car from blame, and laid stress upon the importance of providing suitable fenders on the electric cars to provide against the danger of running over objects on the street. Attention was also called to the high rate of speed at which the cars are run over a portion of the route.

The body of Hiram F. Sawtell, the missing fruit dealer, was found Friday in a lonesome thicket in Berwick, Me. The body was terribly mutilated, evidently done for the purpose of preventing identification. Isaac Sawtell, the brother, was arraigned at Rochester, N. H., in the afternoon on the charge of the murder. He pleaded not guilty and the case was postponed until March 12. Suspicious stains, believed to have been that of blood were found on his clothing, and other facts found which weave a very strong chain of circumstantial evidence about him.

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If every lamp in the United States had a "pearl-top" chimney, the breaking of chimneys would almost cease. There would still be carelessness, accidents. But, if every lamp had a "pearl-top" chimney, the change would be so great that the sale of other sorts would instantly stop. Macbeth & Co., Pittsburgh, might possibly make enough "pearl-tops" to keep the country supplied.

WIDE AWAKE 1890

"The brightest of the children's magazines."—Springfield Republican. A Merry Year

FIVE GREAT SERIALS:

THAT BOY GID. By William O. Stoddard. Young and old will follow Gideon's adventures and his sister's on their father's acres with laughter and breathless interest.

THE NEW SENIOR AT ANDOVER. By Herbert D. Ward. A serial of school-life in famous Andover—our Rugby. The boys, the professors, the lodgings, the fun.

"THE SONS OF THE VIKINGS." By Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen. A right-down jolly story of modern Norse boys.

BONY AND BAN, one of the best of the Mary Hartwell Catherwood serials.

SEALED ORDERS. By Charles Remington Talbot. An amusing adventure story of "wet sheets and a flowing sea."

CONFESSIONS OF AN AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHER. By Alexander Black. Six practical and amusing articles.

LUCY PERVEAR. First of a series of graphic North Carolina character sketches by Margaret Sidney.

TALES OF OLD ACADIE. Twelve powerful true stories by Grace Dean McLeod, a Canadian author.

THE WILL AND THE WAY STORIES. By Jessie Benton Fremont. About men and women who did great things in the face of seeming impossibilities.

THE PUK-WUDJIES. By L. J. Bridgman. The funny Indian Fairy Folk.

BUSINESS OPENINGS FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG WOMEN. A dozen really helpful papers by Sallie Joy White.

TWELVE MORE DAISY-PATTY LETTERS. By Mrs. Ex-Governor Claflin.

TWELVE SCHOOL AND PLAY-GROUND TALES. The first will be "LAMBKIN; Was He a Hero or a Prig?" by Howard Pyle, the artist.

SHORT STORIES sifted from thousands: Santa Claus on a Vegetable Cart. Charlotte M. Vail. Billane. William Preston Otis. How Tom Jumped a Mine. Mrs. H. F. Stuckey. The Run of Snow-shoe Thompson. Lieut. F. P. Fremont. Polly at the Book-Store. Delia W. Lyman. Trailing Arbutus. Horatia Butterworth. Golden Margaret. James C. Purdy. Peggy's Bullet. Kate Upon Clark. How Simeon and Sancho Panza Helped the Revolution. Miss Risley Seward. The Difficulties of a Darling. L. B. Walford. "One Good Turn." Harriet Prescott Spofford.

ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES, novelties: Dolls of Noted Women. Miss Risley Seward. How to Build a Military Snow-Fort. An old West Pointer. How the Cossacks Play Polo. Madame de Meissner. All Around a Frontier Fort. Lieut. F. P. Fremont. Home of Ramona. Charles F. Lummis. A Rabbit Round Up. Joaquin Miller. Japanese Fighting Kites. J. B. Bernadon. U. S. N. Indian Base-Ball Players. F. L. Sloan. "The Hampton Indian Nine." A Party in a Chinese Palace. E. R. Seidmore.

The Poems, Pictures and Departments will be more interesting than ever.

The Christmas Number enlarged 16 pages to admit a great serial of adventure, by Grant Allen, entitled: **WEDNESDAY the Tenth: A Tale of the South Pacific.**

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THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN

ANDOVER, MASS.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
THE ANDOVER PRESS (limited).
John N. Cole, Manager.

Subscription price, \$2.00 per year, in advance. Single copies 5 cents.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid and notice of the discontinuance given at this office, except at the option of the publishers.

All communications for the paper, to receive prompt attention, should be addressed to THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN.

All business matters should be addressed to THE ANDOVER PRESS.

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THE TOWNSMAN for Andover News.
THE ESSEX EAGLE for Lawrence News.

By a special arrangement with the publishers of the Lawrence Weekly Eagle, we are able to offer to the TOWNSMAN subscribers, the Weekly Eagle for 50 cents per year or both the Townsman and Eagle one year, for \$2.50. Specimen copies of either paper may be obtained by addressing the TOWNSMAN.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1890.

THE TOWNSMAN, . . . \$2 Per Year.
WIDE AWAKE, . . . \$2.40 Per Year.
Both Papers to NEW Subscribers, . . \$3.
Both Papers to OLD Subscribers, \$3.50

Washington's Birthday.

The observance of Washington's birthday takes on its proper form, in the increasing attention being given to it as a day to set apart for the teaching of the young, lessons in patriotism. This afternoon, at the grammar school appropriate exercises are to be held and the scholars cannot fail to have better ideas of our country and its heroes, and to have better ideas to imitate, from a day devoted to the study of such a noble and pure character, as that which is brought to all minds by the annual recurrence of Washington's birthday.

Don't Forget the Caucus.

Remember that there is to be but one this year, that it will be called to order at 7.45 o'clock, next Monday evening, and that your vote will help make good officers, good laws and important economical changes. Don't overlook the importance of the citizens' caucus.

School Committee.

The school question gets a boom this week in the following suggestions and communications which we place all together under one heading. Two tickets are suggested, and we print them as received with the suggestions accompanying them.

The first one sent is from a correspondent who says: "A good move is the one looking to a readjustment of Andover's school system. Do not let it drop until we have our schools in truth what we have long claimed for them. But if the committee is to be the strongest possible power, in a new school system, let it be a committee representing all parts and sections of our town. Two or three good business men, two or three scholarly men, and two or three practical women would make a model committee and as a suggestion I want to ask you to print the following list:

FOR THREE YEARS.

Wm. B. Graves,
John N. Cole,
Mrs. H. F. Wilson.

FOR TWO YEARS.

George H. Poor,
Dr. J. A. Leitch,
Mrs. A. B. Cutler.

FOR ONE YEAR.

Joseph M. Bradley,
Mrs. F. W. Whittemore,
T. Frank Pratt.

Our other correspondent makes the suggestion of the following committee with "nothing else to say," as he puts it:
FOR THREE YEARS.

Wm. G. Goldsmith,
Frank O. Baldwin,
Howell F. Wilson.

FOR TWO YEARS.

Joseph T. Lovejoy,
Mary A. Whittemore,
Dr. J. A. Leitch.

FOR ONE YEAR.

John W. Bell,
Joseph M. Bradley,
Susanna E. Jackson.

There are some good names above and some excellent suggestions.

The interest taken in the question as shown by our communications, and by the general conversation indicates that some change is necessary. Just what is the better way may be a question to some, but an intelligent solution is sure to come if our citizens will only give the matter attention. And let all remember that the preliminary step to change will be made at the caucus on Monday night, hence the importance of having every voter there.

Selectmen.

Mr. Editor:

As there seems to be a dearth of material for selectmen and assessors this year, and as one would think from the talk that we had no one capable to fill these offices, permit me through your columns to suggest the following candidates who might be prevailed upon to accept.

FOR SELECTMEN.

A. S. Mapping,
Edward W. Burr,
John B. Jenkins,
John S. Stark,
Peter D. Smith.

FOR ASSESSORS.

Peter D. Smith,
J. P. Butterfield,
S. H. Boutwell,
J. Tyler Kimball,
Arthur Bliss.

Couldn't a good board for each office be obtained out of this list?

"TURN OVER."

Communications.

Editor of the Townsman:

Nine versus three, and to the nine add a Superintendent is proposed by some as an improvement on the existing arrangement as regards the School Committee. Even in these days of electric light the old "lamp of experience" may possibly shed a useful ray. The writer happens to know of towns not very far away that tried the plan of a Superintendent, but now to the best of his knowledge pursued a different plan. At Hyde Park the old regime giving to a single person the general oversight of the schools is superseded by a committee of seven, subdivided to meet the wants of particular districts. They have unitedly the authority of administration. There are four Grammar Schools and a High School. Their needs, as of the rest of the schools, are well cared for in the opinion of good judges by this Committee of seven.

The schools in Methuen formerly were under the direction of a Superintendent, in connection with two or three individuals who had a subordinate part. How is it now? The plan has been changed, the Superintendent system re-arranged or dropped, though on this point the writer has not received as definite information as in the case before noted.

It is hoped this matter will not be hastily acted on; that no one will wish to venture on an experiment. Be careful to elect the most suitable persons for office in the present plan. Besides if a "departure" is thought to have some possible advantages, it should be remembered that additional expense at this time is an "item."

Mrs. Charles Carleton Anderson of Boxford is visiting friends in town this week.

Mr. Smart advises us that persons who have introduced the electric light or who contemplate doing so should remember to take their policies to their insurance agents to have electric permit attached.

ANDOVER NEWS.

For other Andover News see pages 1 and 5.

The annual dinner of the Phillips Academy Alumni will be held in Boston, March 20.

The Phillips Academy Glee and Banjo Clubs give their second annual concert in Reading next Tuesday night.

The Citizens caucus to nominate candidates for the several town offices will be held in the Town Hall, next Monday evening at 7.45 o'clock. As this is the only caucus to be held, it is important that every voter should make an effort to be present.

The "Pro Bono" Club of the Free church met with Miss Florence Parker on Summer St., Tuesday evening. The subject for literary discussion was "Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe and her works." This was followed by a social time.

Memorial Hall Library, according to custom, will be closed to-morrow, Washington's birthday.

The Andover Teachers' Club will meet at the Central Grammar School, Friday, Feb. 23, at 4 P.M. As matters of interest will be discussed, it is hoped there will be a full attendance.

The appointment of Abraham Mariand as postmaster of this town was confirmed by the Senate Tuesday.

It is a singular and noticeable fact that from the 8th of January to the 26th there were 18 deaths in town, and in the twenty-five days since then not one. Quite remarkable for a town of this size, but we hope it will continue.

Michael T. Welch desires it understood that he is not a candidate for re-election as constable, a position which he has ably filled for three years.

The Chinese entertainment announced for next Monday evening at the South church is unavoidably postponed to a later date on account of the serious illness of some of the party.

The 70th institute of the Essex Agricultural Society will be held in the Town Hall, Topsfield, on Friday Feb. 23, at 9 A.M. Subject for the forenoon: "The durability of different varieties of timber, and its adaptability to farmer's uses," to be opened by Charles J. Peabody and Baxter P. Pike of Topsfield. Afternoon: "Experiments in application of plant food," illustrated with charts by Edmund Hersey of Hingham. A letter from George B. Loring, minister to Portugal, will be read, giving a view of the agriculture of that country.

A thunder storm on the 18th of February in this section, with the temperature several degrees below freezing, is something out of the ordinary course of events, but quite a heavy one passed over this town about 10 o'clock Tuesday night. While snow and hail were falling, there were vivid flashes of lightning and heavy thunder.

A horse and delivery wagon belonging to M. J. Ryan of Lawrence disappeared from this town Friday afternoon, where an employee of Mr. Ryan had been delivering goods. The matter was reported to the Lawrence police, and on Monday District Officer Batchelder found the missing team at North Wilmington.

The last meeting of the November Club, held Feb. 17, was under the auspices of the History Department, and the afternoon's entertainment was instructing and enjoyable. After a piano solo by Miss Perry, the topic of the hour "Andover and the Merrimac Valley," was opened by Mrs. Downs, who read a most interesting paper on the early Colonial history of this region, making her hearers see, in imagination, the rude houses along the Merrimac, and feel the hunger and the cold, the sturdy courage and perseverance of those first comers. Whittier's poem, "Our River," was read by Miss Dove, who also read during the course of the history other poems illustrative of time and places mentioned. Then gracefully led on by Mrs. Downs, we listened in turn to a paper on the Phillips family by Mrs. Francis Johnson; one on the Hon. Samuel Phillips by Mrs. Whittemore; one on Prominent Women of Andover by Miss Gray. In closing the programme, Mrs. Downs referred to Gen. Washington's visit to Andover, and read a poem describing his stay at the inn, now the Hon. Samuel Locke's house, and the mending of his riding glove by the little daughter of the house. The interesting experiment of "beginning at home," so pleasantly begun by this department as the November Club, cannot but be successful if Monday's work is an earnest of things to come.

Andover Grange Instituted.

The Andover Grange is now an established thing in the secret orders of the town, and to the farmers and their families especially, it is fully believed it will be a welcome addition. A second meeting was held in the West church vestry last Monday night, when the Grange was formally organized and instituted. The officers elected were as follows:

Master, S. H. Boutwell; overseer, Peter D. Smith; lecturer, Jos. T. Lovejoy; steward, J. J. Abbott; assistants, S. H. Bailey and Mrs. E. F. Abbott; chaplain, Miss Emma L. Ward; treasurer, E. W. Burr; secretary, Miss Bertha A. Chandler; gate-keeper, E. F. Abbott; Roma, Mrs. J. J. Abbott; Flora, Mrs. J. W. Moor; Ceres, Mrs. S. H. Bailey. The Grange starts with a charter membership of thirty-one, which number will no doubt increase steadily, as considerable interest is being shown.

The Woman's Board.

The annual meeting of the Andover Auxiliary of the Woman's Board of Foreign Missions was held in the South church vestry, Tuesday afternoon, there being an unusually large attendance. The treasurer's report showed that \$319.18 had been raised from the various churches in town during the past year, of which sum \$25 was given to the Bombay Home, and the balance to the treasury of the Board of Foreign Missions in Boston. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: President, Mrs. Prof. Austin Phelps; vice-presidents, Mrs. Prof. Geo. Moore and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Peter D. Smith.

Mrs. George Gutterson was present, and gave a decidedly interesting address on her life and work in Southern India. She spoke of the different castes, their prejudices and superstitions, and of the difficulty in instructing those who are not very desirous of learning. The natives come to the missionary's house and are shown through all the rooms, which is very interesting to them, but it is much more difficult to get them interested in the Bible, although it is accomplished and the work of Christianizing these people is going rapidly on. At the close of her address Mrs. Gutterson referred very feelingly to the late Rev. Joseph Neesima of Japan.

Testimonial to J. Henry Richardson.

There was a very pleasant gathering at "Thorndale," the stock farm of J. Henry Richardson on the North Andover road last Friday afternoon, of prominent turfmen of New England. The party came from Boston, arriving in Andover in the early part of the afternoon, Ben's barge "Independence" conveying them to their destination, the home of Mr. Richardson. The guests, who numbered about forty, were heartily welcomed by Mr. Richardson, after which they were served with refreshments in the spacious billiard hall. At this point Mr. L. G. Trott, of the "Spirit of the Hub," commanded the attention of the company, and in words appropriate to the occasion, presented Mr. Richardson in behalf of his friends assembled with a splendid antique oak sideboard, including a silver water pitcher. This was a great surprise to Mr. Richardson, but he responded very nicely. Having partaken heartily of the edibles, the visitors made an inspection of the stables and the noted horses. All felt that Mr. Richardson had reason to feel proud of his fine stock of horses. A social time was enjoyed after the inspection until the time of departure early in the evening, all having had an exceedingly pleasant time with their genial host. Among the noted turfmen present were, C. H. Nelson, Waterville, Me.; Dr. J. S. Saunders, Frank Grout, M. W. Cross, W. H. Peterson, L. G. Trott, O. R. Ford, all of Boston; J. O. Whitten, Frank Ivers, Cambridge; Calvin Monroe, Peabody; Dr. Wood, Lowell; B. G. Kimball, Island Stock Farm, Bradford; John Crompton, James Sylvester and Charles Sylvester, Somerville; Thomas McLaughlin, Lowell; C. E. Mosher, Dr. J. F. Winchester, Lawrence.

In the appropriations recommended by the Selectmen for the ensuing year the following are the more important: Schools, \$17000; highways and bridges, \$8000; town officers, \$8000; fire department, \$2500; street lighting, \$3500; expenses of Almshouse, \$4000; relief out of Almshouse, \$4500; discount on taxes, \$3500; interest on notes and funds, \$7000; miscellaneous, \$1500; town house, \$2500; water works, \$3000. The others, which are about the same every year, are omitted. The total amount is \$86,850, against \$86,450 recommended last year.

BALLARDVALE

Miss Elizabeth S. Tobey, President of the Massachusetts Women's Christian Temperance Union, will address the public on Temperance at Bradley Hall, Sunday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Union church. Good music will be furnished, and all are invited. Miss Tobey will be present at the morning and evening services of the Union church.

Foreman Shattuck and others of the J. P. Bradley No. 2 will attend the Fireman's ball in Boston to-night.

The Bradley Library will be open Tuesday evenings hereafter instead of Monday evenings.

Mr. Albert Clemons has commenced on a cellar for a new house on the lot next to his stable on Marland St.

Mr. Howell F. Wilson is mentioned as a possible candidate for the school committee.

There is no opposition to the re-election of J. S. Stark on the Board of Selectmen in this part of the town, and he is sure of "succeeding himself."

The 19th being Ash Wednesday and many attending church, Bradley Hall was not so crowded as usual though the Hall was comfortably filled. The Temple Quartette certainly gave the best concert of the season. The selections were all quartette songs and there were no solos, but their singing was splendid, and entitles them to the first place among those who favor us. Miss Coffin's selections were not well chosen, but the last selection, the "Phantom Ship," was splendidly delivered, and was the best effort of the evening though "The Children of the Bonnet Rouge" was good.

The social dance in the Hall last Monday evening was enjoyed by about 50 couples, and a good time is reported.

The Engine Company were called out by some one who said there was a brush fire near Lowell Junction. It was evidently a false alarm as no blaze could be found after careful search.

Dr. Wm. A. Mowry will lecture in the Bradley Course next Wednesday evening, Feb. 26th, on "How we secured Oregon or a Winter's journey across the Continent on Horseback, and what came of it."

With their masquerade of last Friday evening the members of the Cosmopolitan Society added another to the long list of successful social gatherings by which they have distinguished themselves. As usual their hall was filled by an interested party of sightseers. The decorations were elaborate, and the committee in charge, Messrs. Klisseratte, Leitz, and Tschander, are to be congratulated on their success in this as well as with the other details. The costumes were varied, and were both amusing and elegant. Mr. F. Roehner was dressed as an old woman, and created much fun. Mr. Wm. Froesch as a negro dude was capital, and Bernard Froesch and Carl Hoffman who represented a bear and its trainer, made much enjoyment. Other characters were as follows: J. Klisseratte, negro; Louis Krenzel, mouse-trap peddler; Mr. Fischer, nobleman; Mr. Isler, monk; Mr. Thawing, a Turk; Miss Lange and Mrs. Lietz were peasant maidens; Miss Tillie Isler was night, and Miss Loehner, morning; Mrs. Fischer represented a Swiss woman, and Mrs. Schwartz a drummer girl; Mrs. Froesch was dressed as a sailor's wife. Mrs. Noessel was the Goddess of Liberty, and Miss Stark was made up as an old lady. There were many other costumes which were very fine. Altogether it was a brilliant affair, and one well worth seeing. Excellent music was furnished by a Lawrence orchestra.

We have been blessed with several good entertainments lately but none more interesting than that of last evening by Mrs. Minnie Clay Small and pupils assisted by other talent. The programme which consisted largely of readings was long but interesting. Mr. E. M. Fessenden was pianist and executed a solo in a fine manner, for which he received generous applause. Mrs. Small and Mr. Fessenden also played a duet. The absence of Mrs. Hill interfered with the carrying out of the programme as printed. The Physical Culture and Gesture Drills were very good, and were deservedly applauded. Mrs. Small is an artist in reading and her selections were nice, and undoubtedly gave more pleasure than any other single feature. Miss Alice Barstow is a young reader of great promise and her gestures were perfect. She has an intensely dramatic style for which her subject was well adapted. Miss Barnett brought down the house. Her reading of the "Leap for Life" was inimitable in its way. Mrs. Herick read a pleasing selection. Miss Robinson was also capital, and will make a good reader. The proceeds must be a good sum, as there was a good attendance.

NOTRE ANDOVER.

A few Republicans are advocating a plan by which it is proposed to nominate the various candidates by ballot, in order, it is asserted, to secure an honest method of choosing nominees at the caucus, Monday evening. It is suggested that the prominent candidates have their ballots prepared, and those receiving the highest number of votes be declared the nominees.

The injustice of such a proceeding is at once apparent, and the idea if presented will, according to the present indications, meet with strong opposition. Who is to decide upon the prominence of the candidates? The time is insufficient to allow all to prepare for the method. A, B, and C may be considered by one man to be prominent candidates for office, and have their ballots prepared and distributed long before the caucus; on the other hand, another person may think X, Y, and Z are equally suitable candidates, but as they may have had no ballots printed and previously distributed, they are practically out of the race. To write ballots for them would be impracticable, as very many would come wholly unprepared, without either pencil or paper and it would also take too much time. If ballots are to be used, the fact should be thoroughly understood by all possible candidates, and the ballots be prepared by and remain in the care of the Town Committee until the opening of the caucus, after the manner of the Australian; otherwise, schemes will result and the method as far as justice is concerned, will be a failure. The marking list, allowing an indefinite number of names, although it may be "primitive" is however very effective and a strictly honest method, as each individual is thereby allowed to propose his own candidates, be they either prominent or insignificant, and has the privilege of supporting the men of his own choice. In order to sustain fair, honorable measures place each man on the same footing and uphold the marking list.

The outlook is that Miss Mary G. Garleton will be re-nominated for School Committee.

Many Republicans desire the re-election of Mr. B. H. Barden for Selectman. Certain factions in the Democratic party are bitterly opposing his nomination, however: his independence of thought on some questions proving too much for them.

TOWNSMAN and Eagle subscribers can renew their subscriptions at the same price as last year; and unless the Eagle subscribers renew their subscriptions before March, their paper will be discontinued.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Bennett, of Providence, have issued reception cards for this evening, and will entertain their friends at the residence of her parents, on High Street, from 8 until 10 o'clock.

Mr. H. K. Warren, President of Gates College, Neigh, Col., will address the citizens of town upon the subject of temperance, in Odd Fellows' Hall, Sunday afternoon, at 8 o'clock.

The U. L. F. W. L., I. O. O. F., S. S., held a Valentine Party at Odd Fellows' Hall, Monday evening, which was attended by about eighty couples. About thirty people were present from Lawrence. The floor was in charge of W. F. Murch, with Frank A. Coan, Enos S. Robinson, D. W. Sutcliffe and Chas. A. Robinson as aids. At intermission an excellent supper was served, under the management of Mrs. Geo. L. Harris, Mrs. J. P. Markey, Mrs. Abbott Prescott, Mrs. J. H. Nason. The next party will be April 14.

Messrs. A. L. Smith, Edward W. Greene and Joseph H. Stone are favorably mentioned for Trustees of the Public Library.

The gentlemen conduct the exercises and furnish the entertainment this evening at the meeting of the Y. P. M. L. and S.

Tuesday morning, about 8.45 o'clock, Dean Lewis, a young man of eighteen years, employed in the shafting room of the Davis and Furber Machine Works, met with an accident from which he barely escaped fatal injury. While disconnecting the down feed on one of the large planing machines, he was caught by an iron strap, which fastened the work to the bed of the machine, and forced against the tool in the head. The tool inflicted a deep wound in the right thigh just missing the bones, and laying bare the femoral artery. He was taken to his room in Mrs. Perkins' boarding-house, where the wound was treated by Dr. C. P. Morrill, who reports the patient in a comfortable condition.

Mr. Daniel G. Carleton is strongly favored for re-nomination as Selectman.

At the fourth Quarterly Conference, held at the Methodist parsonage, the pastor, Rev. Elias Hodge, was invited to return for the fourth year.

The pupils of the Farnum District School will give an entertainment at the school-house, Saturday evening, February 22, commencing at 7.30 o'clock.

At the fourth quarterly Conference of the M. E. church, held Thursday evening, the following officers were elected: Trustees, Henry Keniston, James Standing, A. W. Brainerd, Charles Norton, John G. Brown, E. S. Edmunds, Geo. A. Keniston, J. M. Towne, S. D. Hinzman, Wm. Haigh; Stewards, J. G. Brown, A. W. Brainerd, Charles Norton, James Standing, Henry Keniston, E. H. Carpenter, Wm. Haigh, E. P. Warren, J. M. Towne, Geo. A. Wright.

Although the meeting of the Teachers' Club was called for at two o'clock, half an hour earlier than the usual time, the one who was expected to address the teachers at that hour, declined to come, so questions which had been left over from the last meeting were discussed until the arrival of Mr. Martin at half past three o'clock. He outlined a "Plan of Teaching" upon the black-board, and spoke upon this subject for an hour, and expects to visit the schools here later to see how well the principles of teaching are complied with.

The teachers with one exception, the three committee, with Mr. Martin, Miss Lily Shepard Principal of the Training School, Lawrence, and Miss Helen E. Roache an ex-teacher, as guests, adjourned from Room No. 1, Merrimack Building to the parlor of the Congregational church, where a dainty supper, rich in all its appointments, was served at half past six o'clock. Speeches were made by the gentlemen present upon the subject indicated by the President of the club, which was "Grammar." There were twenty-seven covers laid. Letters of regret were received from Mr. Halsted of Andover, and Messrs. Prince and Bailey. Great credit is due to the committee of seven under whose efficient management all arrangements for the spread were carried out.

In Odd Fellows Hall, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. Hugh Montgomery of Woburn, a veteran and one of the most thorough and persistent workers in the temperance cause, presented a very instructive discourse in which he offered a few cold facts showing the workings of the high-license measure in a decidedly unfavorable light. His earnest remarks were well received by a good audience. Mr. F. W. Frisbee presided over the meeting, and Rev. Mr. Hodge offered prayer.

Mr. Winfield S. Hughes and Mr. Herbert Whittier are mentioned as candidates for Road Commissioners.

Mr. Charles Wadlin returned home Monday evening from a two months' trip through several of the Southern cities.

The members of Wynona Lodge, realizing the importance of the primary meetings in the selection of worthy candidates for the various town offices, have postponed the regular weekly meeting from Monday until Wednesday evening the 28th, to allow those who desire to attend the Republican Caucus.

Miss Helen Miller of Reading has been visiting a few days at Mr. J. B. Marston's.

There were about 75 spectators present to witness the inspection of Co. L at the Armory, Monday evening, conducted by Major Ward of Woburn. As a whole, the officers considered that the company made a creditable showing. There were fifty men and three officers present. Lieuts. Weil and Coan conducted the inspection of arms, and Sergts. Badger, Fernandes, and Dame, the exercises.

The Town Warrants were posted Saturday.

Messrs. J. H. Nason, Walter H. Hayes, Arthur Whittier, Oscar Young and Peter Holt, Jr., are the committee who are to conduct a private assembly at Stevens Hall this evening. Berg, Towle & Goodrich's orchestra furnished the music.

Chas. A. Dame, Frank Leonard and Frank Jackson are named for candidates for Constables.

Messrs. Joseph H. Stone, Geo. E. Hathorne and Joseph S. Sanborn are favorably mentioned for Auditors.

About fifteen of our townspeople enjoyed the Grand Carnival of the Niotus Minstrels at Andover, Friday evening.

Hon. N. P. Frye is mentioned as a candidate for Moderator.

The Auditors' reports have been distributed during the week, and any who are not already supplied can obtain them at either of the Post Offices.

Every Republican should attend the Caucus at Stevens Hall, Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Mr. Oliver R. Gile is spoken of as a candidate for Assessor.

The date set for the visit of Longfellow and Riverside Lodge to Wynona Lodge is March 10.

The Y. P. S. of C. E. holds a consecration meeting Monday evening.

Herbert Wright sailed by a Cunard steamer for Bradford, England, Saturday, seeking thereby further improvement in health.

Owing to the appointment of the Unitarian Conference at Newburyport next Wednesday, the meeting of the Union Charitable Society has been deferred until Thursday afternoon, in order that all members desiring may attend the exercises.

The meeting of the N. A. Cricket Club which was appointed for Monday evening has been postponed until the following week on account of the Republican Caucus.

Responding to invitations a company of about thirty of the teachers and ex-teachers of the Congregational Sabbath School were the guests of Mr. David Kinley at the home of Mrs. C. H. Poor, Tuesday evening. After an interchange of greetings in the drawing room, all repaired to the dining room and partook of the charming feast which there awaited them. Among the guests were Rev. and Mrs. H. H. Leavitt, Mrs. S. E. Way of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Hathorne, and Mrs. H. R. Gibbs of Cambridgeport who presented a paper on "Some of the conditions of success in Sunday School teaching," from which we shall make extracts in our next issue.

The auditors have made some candid and pertinent suggestions in their report which should receive the support of every intelligent citizen who considers his own financial welfare and that of the town identical. It seems refreshing, in this age of "expediency," to hear from the few men among our residents, who, when they notice laxity and unbusiness-like methods in the management of town affairs, speak out fearlessly and honestly without regard to the number of votes they will gain or lose by such a course. A few more men of principle, not policy, is what the town requires. Give us men with backbone and grit!

At the meeting of the board of registrars four new names were added to the voting list; two were women, Mrs. I. F. Osgood and Miss Lois Blunt, who are now eligible to vote.

A meeting of the members of the N. A. C. C. was held in the Parish Room last Monday evening to hear from the Secretaries of the League in regard to cup ties; also the annual report and balance sheet of the Treasurer, Mr. Tom Lee, showing the receipts and expenses:

Received during the year, \$104.34
Expenses, 99.00

Leaving in hands of Treasurer, \$5.34

Flag raising at the Merrimack and Bradford Schools, Monday, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Mulliken Clocks.

Mr. T. Osgood Wardwell states in answer to the query concerning the Mulliken clocks in last week's TOWNSMAN that he has a remarkably well preserved timepiece of that ancient make, which has been in the possession of the family over a hundred years. Mr. Wardwell also furnishes this brief notice concerning the makers of these famous clocks. Benjamin Mulliken came to this country from Glasgow, Scotland, when he was a young man, and settled in Bradford, He was born in 1722. He was twice married, and had, by his second wife, three children, Nathaniel, Samuel, and Mary. He died November 28, 1797. Nathaniel was born in 1752. He was a clock-maker by trade, and according to the custom of that day carried his clocks around for a market. In the pursuit of his calling he visited Lexington and set up one of his timepieces as Dea. John Stow's. It would seem that the family was well pleased with the beating of the clock, and the heart of their young daughter beat so in unison with that of the maker that she was willing to leave the timepiece in her father's house, and place herself in a situation where she should know more of the clocks and their maker. Nathaniel was a member of Capt. John Parker's Co. He died February 6, 1776, aged 24 years.

Rubber Footwear

—AND—

OTHER SEASONABLE GOODS

T. A. HOLT & Co.,

Andover and North Andover Centre.

The special services in St. Paul's Parish until Easter will be as follows:

In the old Library Room,
Tuesdays 4.00 P. M.
Wednesdays 7.30 P. M.
Saturdays, children's service, 4.00 B. M.
In the Church,
Fridays, 7.30 P. M.

with occasionally a special preacher, as notice shall be given.

Parents having children unbaptized, are asked to bring them to the Church for Holy Baptism on Saturday even, (Saturday, April 5th) at 4.00 P. M.

Sermons on Sunday mornings will be on the Beatitudes, as in St. Matthew v. 3, etc. On Sunday evenings, on the character of the chief actors in our Lord's Passion.

On Wednesday evenings, the addresses will be on the Lord's Prayer; and on Friday evenings on the Apostle's Creed.

Household Goods

—AT—

AUCTION.

Will be sold at Public Auction on

Wednesday, February 26th, at 1 P. M.

at the late residence of Caroline E. Lowe, in Ballardvale, a lot of household goods consisting of carpets, bedding, chamber set, chairs, sofa, tables, crockery and glassware, cook stove, and other articles too numerous to mention. Per order of

GEO. A. DANE, Administrator.

S. G. BEAN, Auctioneer.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

ESSEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Widow, Heirs-at-law, Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of JOHN COYLE, late of Andover, in said county, deceased.

WHEREAS a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by Rose Coyle, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her the executrix therein named as Rosa Coyle, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond, for the reasons alleged in said petition.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Lawrence, in said county of Essex, on the second Monday of March next, at nine o'clock, before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said Rose Coyle is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper, called the ANDOVER TOWNSMAN, printed at Andover, the last publication to be two days at least before said court.

Witness Rollin E. Harmon, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixth day of February in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety.

J. T. MAHONEY, Register

FOR SALE.

One set. Encyclopaedia Britannica, 23 vols. Scribners 1888 Edition. Two vols. yet to be delivered. Price moderate. Good as new.

Address, Britannica, care J. N. Cole, Andover, Mass.

Andover.

FOR SALE in this beautiful and healthful town, two houses, with all modern conveniences, gas, hot and cold water, electric system and best modern plumbing. Ample grounds, stables and gardeners' cottages; fine, well shaded tennis courts, boating privileges, greenhouse, etc. Streets lighted by electricity; town water works, &c. For full particulars apply to Lock Box E.

WANTED.

By two girls in private family, place as cook and second girl. R. H. Andover, Mass.

BIRCH WOOD.

The subscriber has a lot of BIRCH WOOD to sell in quantities to suit at market prices. A very nice lot.

Orders may be left at Rea & Abbott's.

B. F. HOLT.

WHITING THE JEWELLER.

BON MARCHE

We would call the attention of the ladies of Lawrence and vicinity, to our full and complete line of fine Imported and Domestic

MILLINERY GOODS!

An elegant line of RIBBONS from the celebrated house of Debenham & Freebody of London. These goods are first-class, and are sold lower than the domestic goods can be manufactured. Ostrich Plumes, Tips and Fancy Feathers in great color and variety. A full line of Velvets in all prices and shades. And in trimmed goods, we can show some very stylish novelties, not to be found elsewhere. Felt Hats and Bonnets in all shapes and colors. We would also call attention to the most complete line of Infants and Children's wear in the city, and at prices that cannot fail to suit.

MRS. A. K. DYER will continue in the management of the store for the present, and will be glad to see her old friends, and make every effort to please all who may favor us with their patronage.

THE BON MARCHE,

401 Essex Street,

LAWRENCE.

A GRAVE OF THE HEART.

I looked into the silence of a heart
Which God had hallowed with divinest love,
And by the light that glimmered from above
I saw, unto its graveyard there, depart
The funeral train of Sin; there, old and gray,
By no one wept or pitied or lamented,
Without one holy anthem o'er him chanted,
They laid the tyrant of the heart away.
But lo! from out the tomb where Sin was laid
A multitude of heavenly flowers did spring,
Blossoms which mortals call unwithering,
Since not their fragrance nor their hues can fade.
And then the exulting spirit cried within:
"No bloom the flowers of Faith upon the grave of Sin."
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

MONSIEUR MAYEUX.

Long, long ago (to some of us it seems almost a century since) there was fierce fighting in the streets of Paris. Balls whizzed through the air, cannon belched forth their murderous volleys, and men were falling on every side.

The story of Cain and Abel is an old and familiar one, but we have not learned from it to avoid the curse of civil war. At the time of which I speak the Swiss Guards and the Royal Corps of foot soldiery were defending themselves in the palace of the Louvre, which was besieged by a mob of insurgents. However, it is not my purpose to recount the events of history in this brief narration, but rather to tell you a story. Let me introduce my hero.

You will doubtless say that I have selected an unattractive personage for a hero. He is a diminutive man, deformed and ugly, a hunchback—a Quasimodo of the streets, one might term him. His name is M. Mayeux.

M. Mayeux was all alone in his room during the eventful days of July. If I mistake not, the house in which he lived was in the Rue des Pretres, adjoining the church of St. Germain l'Auxerrois, which is equivalent to saying that he was unpleasantly near the scene of conflict. He could hear the cries of the wounded and the groans of the dying. These woful sounds moved him deeply. He paced rapidly up and down the narrow chamber, his head bent and his brows contracted into an angry frown. Occasionally he paused to ejaculate:

"Miserable men! Brutish creatures! Are they mad? Why is all this blood shed? these murderers? A curse on revolutions!"

While M. Mayeux was thus giving vent to his feelings, it occurred to him that by going down into the street below he might perhaps render service to some among the wounded. He was a tender hearted and unselfish man. After a brief hesitation he hastily quitted his room and was soon in the heat of the melee, unarmed, and somewhat dazed by the sights and sounds that greeted him there. He heard the excited populace shout "Victory! victory!" He saw soldiers in scarlet uniforms flying for their lives in every direction. The mob had triumphed over the Swiss Guard, and M. Mayeux arrived just in time to be present at the taking of the Louvre.

He had hardly gone more than ten steps beyond his own street when a soldier of the Swiss Guard, hotly pursued by an infuriated throng of men, women and children, came rushing toward him in all the excitement of terror. The poor fugitive was running at full speed, when a random shot struck him. M. Mayeux saw him turn about and fall heavily to the ground, his face downward. His pursuers were rushing up to put an end to him, but M. Mayeux planted himself in front of the prostrate form, perhaps already a corpse.

The hunchback, as I have said, was small, ugly and altogether repulsive in appearance. He crossed his long arms over his narrow chest, and exclaimed: "Come, you would not strike a wounded man!"

It often happens that one dauntless spirit is able to overawe an angry mob. The crowd drew back.

"Leave this man here, my friends," continued Mayeux. "What harm can he do? All is over. You are the victors now."

"Who is this little hunchback?" asked a young woman in the throng. "I'll wager he's another of your accursed royalists."

"No!" cried a child who stood by her side. "It is M. Mayeux." And, approaching the hunchback, he said: "Don't you know me? I am little Pichon, who lives on the floor just above you." Then he added: "Good morning, M. Mayeux!"

Peals of laughter burst from the mob, who only five minutes before had been yelling and shouting with the wild fury of savages. Their cries and threats were replaced by brutal jests.

"Ah! M. Mayeux! This is M. Mayeux; the brave defender of fallen soldiers. Ha, ha, ha! M. Mayeux!"

But Mayeux was rejoiced. He thought to himself: "I have saved his life! Now that they are in good humor, they will go away soon."

And so they did. They had enjoyed their heartless sport, and they were satisfied. M. Mayeux caused the

room, where he soon regained consciousness. The physician who was summoned pronounced the injury a trifling one, and assured the patient that he would be well again in a week.

In eight days the Swiss guard was up and able to leave the house. He thanked his protector in the warmest terms and repeated again and again that his gratitude was beyond the power of language to express. "Oh!" he said, at parting, "my generous defender and friend, I shall remember you always!"

M. Mayeux never saw him afterward. But he would sometimes say, smiling sally as he spoke: "Even the ungrateful are of use in this world. They help us to do good from disinterested motives."

During a period of about twenty years M. Mayeux had been employed as a clerk in the department of the minister of war. His salary was small, but it sufficed for his few wants. He was growing old and could not reasonably anticipate many years of usefulness. The modest sum he had laid by, however, enabled him to look forward without fear of privation to the inevitable day when, as he expressed it, "he must make ready to go below."

M. Mayeux had neither relations nor friends. His family had all passed away, one by one; and as for friends, M. Mayeux consoled himself with the belief that he had no enemies.

Recollections are the friends of those who have no others. M. Mayeux cherished his recollections. They were all, for the most part, very sad or very bitter. But to the poor recluse even this bitterness seemed grateful, like the pungent flavor of a medicinal tonic.

The hunchback's thoughts often carried him back to a certain occasion in his past life when he had suffered deeply. "It is the only time during which I can say that I really lived!" he repeated to himself by way of solace.

At that period Mayeux had a pretty cousin named Madeleine, whom he loved devotedly. The unfortunate man had never brought himself to avow his love and ask her to become his wife. He was afraid. He said to himself: "She will only laugh at me."

Every day he saw his cousin and talked with her. When they parted he would go back to his lonely room, shut himself in, and weep long and silently.

Madeleine noticed that her cousin Mayeux was often sad, but she had never suspected the true reason.

One day he said to himself: "Madeleine knows that I am good and honest, and that I love her. Why should not she, kind and gentle as she is, love me in spite of my ugliness?"

He put on his new clothes and repaired in haste to the house of Madeleine's mother. He reached the door and stopped, pale and out of breath, his heart beating violently. Just as he was about to knock, the sound of voices within reached his ear. Madeleine and her mother were talking together.

"Mon Dieu!" exclaimed Madeleine. "It is hard at first to realize how ugly he is! I was looking at him the other day. He is a monster! Poor Mayeux!" and she laughed heartily.

Her words and the laugh that followed them smote Mayeux to the heart. He stifled the sobs that were choking him and rushed quickly down the steps, repeating to himself: "Idiot! fool! could you not have imagined this wretched creature, whose deformity is repulsive even to your friends, learn to see yourself as others see you! You are hideous, know that! and in this world it is not enough to be honest and kind; one must be handsome too, remember! True, it might answer your purpose only to appear so; for after all, it is the outside that people care for. Go, hunchback, where you can hide your hump!"

While he was muttering this incoherently, he reached the quay, without being conscious of the direction he had taken. There he stopped, looked down for a few seconds at the quiet water beneath, was seized with what might have been a fit of vertigo, and threw himself into the Seine.

Some one standing near saw him fall, jumped in and rescued him. When he came to himself he said in a gentle tone: "I was about to be so happy! But I thank you, nevertheless. Perhaps you have saved me from committing a crime."

A few months later Madeleine married a rich tradesman. Mayeux went to the wedding. At church, after the nuptial mass was ended, he remained for some time on his knees, his face buried in his hands, while the procession passed down the aisle.

"What, Mayeux! You here!" exclaimed some one in the throng. "Do not disturb him," said another; "he is saying his prayers."

Mayeux was praying, in truth. He was in tears.

From that day M. Mayeux became the sad and solitary man whom I have described. He regulated his life like a watch, and became a mere machine. But the machine thought and suffered.

Every morning he appeared in his office at the same hour. The way led through the gardens of the Tuileries. Mayeux carried his frugal breakfast with him, and often stopped to share his bread with the swans in the great central fountain.

In the course of time these swans learned to recognize the sound of his voice. They would glide up when he called, and take from his hands the morsels of bread he offered them. They even allowed themselves to be caressed by the poor hunchback, who liked to pass his thin hands softly over their white and glossy plumage.

"They at least love me, and do not know that I am deformed," he thought. Mayeux gave them all names that were associated with his childhood. He called one James, after a brother who had died long since, and to whom he had always been tenderly attached.

One day when he entered the office in an absent minded way, smiling to himself, another of the clerks asked him: "What are you thinking about, Mayeux?"

"My swans," he replied.

The bystanders all laughed. They thought him a weak minded creature. Soon after this, Mayeux was going to his work at the department as usual, when he observed a large crowd gathered in front of a well known picture dealer's shop. They were laughing and shouting, and the hunchback thought he recognized his own name called aloud. He stood on his tiptoes and at last discovered the object that was exciting so much merriment among the spectators.

Poor Mayeux!

What he saw was his own portrait—a likeness of himself, but highly caricatured, and beneath it his name. Yes, it was this that the rude throng were gazing upon with evident enjoyment and derision. The unfortunate man recognized the picture only too well. It was he himself.

The artist, doubtless some one who was present on the occasion of the assault upon the Louvre, and who had seen Mayeux there, depicted the hunchback armed with a big red umbrella with which he was showering blows upon a soldier of the Swiss Guard, lying dead at his feet.

It was thus he had chosen to represent Mayeux—Mayeux, who had defended this soldier from the savage fury of his enemies!

The artist had made a striking picture. The haggard face wore a wicked and sardonic expression, and the caricaturist had not forgotten any ludicrous details that distinguished M. Mayeux's costume. His short trousers, long coat and ample cravat all were there. Underneath was this inscription:

M. Mayeux, grandnephew of Panchello, slaying dead soldiers during the glorious days of July. (First Series of the Adventures of M. Mayeux.)

Mayeux could not repress a cry. Some of the rabble turned around, and seeing this grotesque little hunchback, they only laughed the louder.

"Mon Dieu!" they exclaimed. "This is he! It is Mayeux himself!"

And as the unhappy man, overcome with shame and despair, burst into tears, they shouted:

"Aha! He's in a rage! Look at him, in tears! Don't weep, Mayeux!"

The hunchback collected all his strength, and ran off at full speed, followed by the jeers of the crowd. He took the street leading to his own room, and shut himself up there. His heart was broken.

From this day M. Mayeux's life was one of continual torment.

The artist's sketch proved a brilliant success. Copies of his picture were to be seen everywhere, and M. Mayeux became famous, through the passing caprice of a clever painter. He stood as the type of the most hideous, grotesque and malicious of his class. Represented first as a child of the people, and afterward as a member of the National Guard, he saw his whole imaginary career illustrated in the Charivari, for the sport and amusement of an entire nation. Then they composed comic songs about him. In France everything finishes with a song.

Meanwhile Mayeux was afraid to risk himself out of doors. His deformity was now public property. The street urchins ran after him, shouting: "Mayeux! Mayeux!" Some among them believed that he wore a mask. "Eh, M. Mayeux!" cried one more mischievous than his companions: "You are too soon! It is not carnival time yet!"

At last Mayeux said to himself, "I will not go out again."

He sent his resignation to the minister of war, and remained in his room, which he never quitted until nightfall. Even then he seldom ventured far. In all this distress what he most regretted were his swans. Poor man! he really loved them!

One morning, as he was going up the stairs, he heard little Pichon, the innocent cause of his cruel persecution, talking to his mother.

"Maman, I have found a little dog!" he exclaimed. "Mon Dieu, but he is

ugly! I intend to keep him all the same, though. What shall I call him?"

"Since he is so ugly," said M. Mayeux, "give him my name, Mayeux."

"Ah!" answered Pichon. "What a lucky idea! That's the very name for him!"

M. Mayeux was an old man now. He had no object in life. His health began to fail, and he grew visibly feeble from day to day.

"Well!" he thought, "a little while longer and all will be over."

Finally he took to his bed with a violent cough and a sharp pain in his chest.

"At last! at last!" he repeated.

No one in the house thought of going to see him. They left him to die, as he had lived, alone.

He felt that the end was near. "Now I shall be happy," he murmured to himself. "There are no hunchbacks up there. My heart was all right! that is not deformed, at least. Why have I been so cruelly tormented? And I must die here alone!"

Big tears rolled down his sunken cheeks. He repeated incessantly the words: "Mother! James! Madeleine. Oh, God!"

There was a faint noise at the door.

M. Mayeux asked in a feeble voice: "Who is there?"

No one answered, and he called again:

"Who is there?"

A plaintive bark was the only response.

"Ah!" said he, and a sad smile played over his face:

"It is the little dog, Mayeux."

He would have risen to open the door, but his strength failed him, and falling back upon the pillow, he drew a long sigh, and expired.

In his life, he had ever been honest, gentle and kind. Yet his name passed into a synonym for cruelty, cynicism and malice.

Such, perhaps, may be the origin of more than one accepted legend.—Louise A. Lesene, from the French of Jules Claretie in Times-Democrat.

AN ELEPHANT'S SKELETON.

Jumbo was so much attached to Scott, his keeper, that the man was forced to be always within reach. Once when a stampede of elephants belonging to the menagerie took place, Jumbo caught him in his trunk, and held him a prisoner between his forefeet until the danger had passed; and just as Jumbo himself was struck by the engine which killed him he seized Scott with his trunk, and pushed him to one side of the track.

Cato, an elephant belonging to a menagerie, was noted for his bad temper. He had killed three keepers and crippled others. One afternoon, as the performance was about to begin, Cato broke loose from the post to which he was chained, and began to tear and smash things. Among the performers was a boy of 11, named Scott. The elephant threw him from his horse, picked him up, held him high in the air, swung him backward and forward, and suddenly put him down, caressed him for a moment, and then went on with his work of destruction.

One of the men, knowing the nature of elephants, threw the driving hook to Scott, shouting: "The beast will mind you!"

The boy picked up the hook, ran to the elephant, who was tearing up the benches, and called him off. Cato obeyed, followed the boy to the post, and allowed himself to be again chained to it.

From that hour the boy had to be the elephant's keeper. So attached was Cato to Scott that the lad had to sleep with the beast, and for three years was never out of his sight for four consecutive hours. He would take food and water from the other men, but if any one but Scott undertook to command him, he would fly into a rage.

While the menagerie was going from place to place Scott was taken sick, and had to be left with a nurse. Cato missed him at once, and it was with difficulty that he was driven to the next town. During the show he was chained by the hind feet, and sulked all the afternoon.

A suit of Scott's clothes was placed before him and he grew calmer; but as soon as the menagerie moved, the beast, not finding Scott beside him, became angry, broke away, upset three wagons, killed a horse and a camel, and then rushed into a piece of woods.

All efforts to control him were futile, and after watching him for several days, during which he destroyed much property and blockaded travel on the highway it was determined to kill him.

As he was very fond of apples a man on horseback rode as near Cato as he dared go, and dropped in the road a basket of apples, several of which were filled with poison. In five minutes the elephant was eating them, and the next morning he was dead and stiff; but not for several weeks did they dare to break the news to the sick boy.—Youth's Companion.

Thieves Aided by Chance Remarks.

A cause of many of the successful robberies by sneak thieves, said a veteran detective recently, is the habit not a few New Yorkers have of unguardedly divulging secrets to chance acquaintances and to friends. "Would you be kind enough to tell me the hour, I've left my watch in my other waistcoat pocket in my room," and various similar remarks are common, particularly on street cars, and sneak thieves are always on the alert to hear such disclosures. They even ride on cars to overhear them. For instance, a man might be riding downtown on a car, and dive into his pocket for his fare, when he would suddenly remember that he left his purse on the dresser in his room, and would apologetically tell his friend so. There might be some thief in the car who, overhearing this, would follow him up, learn his name and address, and then all would be plain sailing. The thief would go to the house and tell whoever came to the door that the man had sent him for the purse which he left on the dresser. The wife, finding the purse in the place described, would be thrown off her guard and in nine cases out of ten would give it to him and pay him besides for taking it. The boldness of the plan allows all suspicion with even the shrewdest housewife.—New York Tribune.

Training of the Parisian Artisan.

In Paris the highest perfection of the building trade is attained. The city, as a building centre, is the queen of the world. Everything is artistic, from the beginning of the building to the last stroke of the painter's brush. Every artisan and mechanic in Paris is an artist. He has every opportunity to develop his taste for the beautiful in art, for on every side he sees everything done with a view to the artistic and the beautiful. For the Frenchman's benefit and education, the state maintains museums, art galleries and gardens which are free to all comers, and the Parisian workman avails himself to the fullest extent of these opportunities. As a consequence he becomes not only a better mechanic, but an artist. American methods of building compare favorably, however, with those adopted in Europe, with the exception, perhaps, that there the solidity of construction is greater, and that pains are taken to carry out the idea of the architect, even in the smallest detail.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Boy Character.

It is the greatest delusion in the world for a boy to get the idea that his life is of no consequence, and that the character of it will not be noticed. A manly, truthful boy will shine like a star in any community. A boy may possess as much of noble character as a man. He may so speak and live the truth that there shall be no discount on his word. And there are such noble, Christian boys, and wider and deeper than they are apt to think is their influence. They are the king boys among their fellows, having an immense influence for good, and loved and respected because of the simple fact of living the truth.—Child's Paper.

No Dentists Needed in Labrador.

Little Miss Krarer, the Esquimaux, called on E. H. White, the Lewiston dentist, Tuesday, to have her teeth fixed. She told in her own way to Mr. White that probably she was the first Esquimaux that he ever attended professionally, and he agreed. She remarked this curious fact that only since coming to civilization, where dentists live and thrive, had she ever needed the attendance of one, and she said naively: "Is there anything contaminating in the profession?" Her father lived to be nearly 50 and never had a decayed tooth. None of her family or friends were ever troubled. She never heard of an Esquimaux who had anything but sound teeth. Mr. White found Miss Krarer's needs, from a dental point of view, to be quite as great as those of any average American lady, all of it developed, she declared, since coming to America.—Lewiston Journal.

Is Man Immortal?

Upon this short question, "Is man immortal or is he not?" depends all that is most interesting to man as a social being and as a rational and accountable intelligence. If he is destined to an external existence, an immense importance must attach to all his present affections, actions and pursuits; and it must be a matter of infinite moment that they be directed in such a channel as will tend to carry him forward in safety to the felicity of a future world. But if his whole existence be circumscribed within the circle of a few fleeting years, man appears an enigma, an inexplicable phenomenon in the universe, human life a mystery, the world a scene of confusion, virtue a mere phantom, the Creator a capricious being, and his plans and arrangements an inexplicable maze.—Dr. Thomas Dick.

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

At the South church Sunday morning the pastor's text was John 6:40—"And this is the will of Him that sent me, that everyone which seeth the son and believeth on him may have everlasting life." Immortality is a natural attribute of the human soul, but eternal life is through Jesus Christ. The message of Christ to the world is life, not death. In the evening he spoke on "Paul from Caesarea to Rome."

Rev. Frederic Palmer preached at Christ church, Sunday morning from St. Mark 4:26-27. He spoke of the spiritual nature as needing mechanical cultivation, just as truly as fields or bodies, and pointed out the advantages of special means of grace, such as Lent brings—attendance at religious services and prayer—for purposes of spiritual cultivation; though these very means of grace may but do harm when degenerating into formalism. In the afternoon he preached from St. Matt. 11:28-29—"Come unto me," etc., on the causes of unrest and its cure, a proud humility.

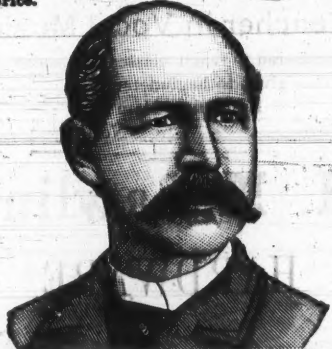
Rev. Mr. Greene's text at the West church was Luke 8:38-39, Sunday morning. He preached in the Osgood District in the evening.

Rev. Geo. A. Gordon of the Old South church, Boston, occupied the Chapel pulpit. The morning text was Prov. 30:8-9, a comment on Agur's prayer, beginning with the words "Give me neither poverty nor riches." He expressed himself as having no sympathy with a man who could utter such a prayer, fearing his environment, instead of having faith and courage, however situated, believing the Lord would enable him to overcome them. We should pray for more strength, skill, power, ability in whatever situation we are placed, rather than easier lot, less temptation, or a modification of the conditions. In the afternoon Solomon's Dream was the subject.

Genesis 2:7 furnished a text for the discourse of Rev. Mr. Jernigan at the Baptist church. The dignity of man, and his dignity in the scale of creation was set forth; also lessons of humility and trust from his earthly origin, the "dust."

Lent began its penitential season on Feb. 19, Ash Wednesday. Services were held during the day at the Episcopal and Catholic churches. Among the fasts prescribed that of Lent is the most important. It lasts during forty days, not including the Sundays, before Easter, and is observed in imitation of the forty days fast of Christ. The first day of Lent is Ash Wednesday. The characteristic ceremony of the day in Catholic churches is the strewing of ashes on the forehead, while the priest reminds each one that he is dust, and must return to dust. Ashes have always been considered an emblem of penance, hence the old saying, "Go do penance in sackcloth and ashes."

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ANDOVER TO BOSTON. A. M. 6:50 ex. ar. in Boston 7:38; 7:46 ex. ar. 8:35; 8:06 ex. ar. 8:55; 8:33 ex. ar. 9:20; 9:58 ex. ar. 10:45; 11:10 acc. ar. 12:05 P. M. 12:26 ex. ar. 1:15; 12:30 acc. ar. 1:40; 1:25 acc. ar. 2:20; 3:00 acc. ar. 4:12; 4:25 acc. ar. 5:26; 5:44 acc. ar. 6:42; 7:11 ex. ar. 8; 9:39 acc. ar. 10:30. SUNDAY: 7:45 ar. 8:50; 8:33 ar. 9:30; 12:20 ar. 1:25; P. M. 4:32 ar. 5:30; 5:53 ar. 7; 7:51 ar. 8:50. All accommodation.

BOSTON TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6:00 acc. arrive in Andover, 7:02; 7:30 acc. ar. 8:23; 9:30 acc. ar. 10:24; 10:25 acc. ar. 11:30. P. M. 12:00 ex. ar. 12:52; 12:30 ex. ar. 1:09; 2:15 ex. ar. 3:00; 2:30 acc. ar. 3:35; 3:15 ex. ar. 4:00; 4:00 acc. ar. 5:00; 5:00 ex. ar. 5:45; 6:00 ex. ar. 6:47; 6:35 acc. ar. 7:31; 7:00 acc. ar. 7:52; 11:00 ex. ar. 11:45. SUNDAY: A. M. 8:00 acc. ar. 9:06. P. M. 5:00 acc. ar. 6:14; 6:00 ex. ar. 6:47; 7:00 acc. ar. 8:02.

ANDOVER TO LOWELL. A. M. 7:46 arrive in Lowell 8:34; 8:33 ar. 9:02; 9:58 ar. 10:36; 10:35 ar. 11:04; 11:10 ar. 11:42. P. M. 12:39 ar. 1:06; 1:40 ar. 2:45; 2:44 ar. 3:14; 3:09 ar. 3:47; 4:25 ar. 5:07; 5:50 ar. 6:16; 7:11 ar. 7:44; 9:30 ar. 10:08. SUNDAY: A. M. 7:33 ar. 9:19. P. M. 12:20 ar. 12:51; 4:32 ar. 5:01; 5:53 ar. 6:26; 7:51 ar. 8:20.

LOWELL TO ANDOVER. A. M. 8:35 ar. 9:00; 9:30 ar. 10:24; 10:55 ar. 11:30. P. M. 12:10 ar. 12:52; 1:00 ar. 1:26; 2:55 ar. 3:35; 3:30 ar. 4:00; 5:10 ar. 5:45; 6:15 ar. 6:47; 6:55 ar. 7:31; 11:10 ar. 11:45. SUNDAY: 8:20 ar. 9:06. P. M. 5:35 ar. 6:14; 7:30 ar. 8:02.

ANDOVER TO LAWRENCE. A. M. 7:02, 8:23, 9:00, 10:24, 11:30. P. M. 12:52, 1:09, 1:26, 3:00, 3:35, 4:00, 5:00, 5:45, 6:47, 7:31, 7:52. SUNDAY: A. M. 9:06. P. M. 6:14, 6:47, 8:02.

LAWRENCE TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6:40, 7:30, 7:55, 8:20, 9:45, 10:30, 11:00. P. M. 12:10, 12:30, 1:15, 1:25, 2:35, 2:55, 4:08, 5:40, 7:04, 9:30. SUNDAY: 7:35, 8:15. P. M. 12:10, 4:25, 5:35, 7:44, 8:57.

*To and from South side.

ANDOVER TO SALEM. A. M. 7:02, arrive in Salem 8:40, 8:23 ar. 9:30. P. M. 12:52 ar. 2:03; 5:45 ar. 6:55. SUNDAY: A. M. 8:24 ar. 9:42. Via Wilmington Junction, 7:45 ar. 8:45.

SALEM TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7:00 arrive in Andover, 8:33; 11:30 ar. 12:39. P. M. 4:42 ar. 5:50; 6:00 ar. 7:11. Via Wakefield Junction, 10:35 ar. 11:30; 2:40 ar. 3:00. SUNDAY: P. M. 6:40 ar. 7:49.

GOING EAST. A. M. 7:02 H. N. 8:23, 9:00, 10:24 H. P. M. 12:52 N. 1:26, 3:35 N. 4:00, 5:45, 6:47 H. N. 7:52 H. SUNDAY: A. M. 9:06 H. P. M. 6:47, 8:25 H.

H. to Haverhill only. N. connects to Newburyport.

GOING NORTH, VIA MANCHESTER. A. M. 8:23. P. M. 1:09; 4:00, 5:4. SUNDAY: A. M. 9:06. P. M. 6:47.

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ANDOVER NEWS.

For other Andover News, see Pages 1 and 4

Abbott Village.

Mr. Alex. Frazer of Westboro' was visiting his parents Friday, returning home Monday.

Several members of the Cricket Club indulged in a practice game of cricket Saturday. The captain showed strong batting powers.

A special meeting of the Andover Cricket Club was held in the G. A. R. Hall last Tuesday evening, Pres. Warden in the chair. The report of the committee on the Concert and Dance was read and approved. It was agreed to use the proceeds to build a pavilion on the field. Some misunderstanding arose in connection with the joining of the New England League but, after some discussion it was agreed to send the secretary to Boston to arrange games. Messrs. W. Kerr, G. C. Lyle and T. Wrigley were admitted as members.

The arrangements for the second concert which is to be held some time in April, were left in the hands of committee with full power.

The following is the complete schedule of games, including those arranged at the annual meeting of New England secretaries in Boston yesterday, for the Andover Cricket Club:

May 3, Lowells at Lowell.
May 17, Medfords at Medford.
May 30, Somervilles at Andover, (all day game).
June 17, No. Andover at Andover.
June 21, Albions at Lawrence.
June 28, Prospects at Andover.
July 5, Lowells at Andover.
July 12, No. Andovers at No. Andover.
July 19, Merrimacks at Andover.
July 26, Merrimacks at Lawrence.
Aug. 2, Prospects at Lawrence.
Aug. 9, Albions at Andover.
Aug. 23, Lawrences at Andover.
Aug. 30, Somervilles at Somerville.
Sept. 1, Medfords at Andover, (all day).
Sept. 6, Lawrence at Lawrence.

Games with the Chelseas and Cambridge may possibly be arranged later on.

The first concert and dance under the auspices of the Andover Cricket Club was given in the Grand Army Hall last Saturday evening. It proved to be a success in every way, the hall being taxed to its utmost capacity. Among the invited guests were Hon. J. M. Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. D. Smith, Mr. John L. Smith, and Mr. and Mrs. John Saunders. The concert programme was as follows:

PART FIRST.

Song, Jessie, the Flower of Dunblane.
Mr. Alex. Scott.

Song, Selected
Mrs. Mary S. Joy.

Reading, Miss Fannie Meldrum.

Song, The Sea Rig.
Mrs. Hutchinson.

Song, The Village Blacksmith.
Mr. John Hurley.

PART SECOND.

Song, Cam' ye by Athol,
Mr. Scott.

Song, Selected
Mrs. Mary S. Joy.

Reading, The Dandy Fifth,
Miss Fannie Meldrum.

Song, The Emigrant
Mrs. Hutchinson.

Song, Thanksgiving in the Old Home.
Mr. Hurley.

The whole programme was admirably rendered, every artist receiving an encore. Miss Meldrum's readings were received very intelligently and enthusiastically. Immediately after the close of the concert the floor was cleared for dancing. Owing to the large number present, the Grand March and Circle was dispensed with. The dancing was under the direction of Mr. John Sweeney, and was carried on with life and energy until half past eleven. The committee is to be congratulated for the admirable manner in which the arrangements were carried out. The proceeds are to go towards building a pavilion for the cricket field.

Frye Village.

Misses Sarah Birnie and Emma Thompson visited friends in Wakefield this week.

David Middleton and wife are spending a short time in Paterson, N. J.

B. F. Holt commenced cutting ice on Poor's pond yesterday. It is six and a half inches thick.

G. H. Buck of the Seminary will conduct the meeting in the Hall next Sunday night. Text, Heb. 12.

Wm. Poor delivered two new wagons last week. One to D. Harrington, Jr., and the other to Valpey Brothers.

BIRTHS.

In Ballardvale, Feb. 19, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Henaby.

In Andover, Feb. 20, a son to Mr. and Mrs. C. N. L. Stone.

MARRIAGES.

In Andover, Feb. 18, by Rev. J. J. Ryan, Mr. Crosby. W. Loud and Miss Mary Golden.

Third Anniversary.

The third anniversary of the institution of Lincoln Lodge No. 78, A. O. U. W. in this town was appropriately commemorated Wednesday evening by a very successful entertainment in the Town Hall. Everything was auspicious for a pleasant gathering. Tickets had been freely distributed by the members, so that nearly every seat in the hall was occupied, and the audience heartily appreciated the exercises. Master Workman Howarth called the gathering to order and made a few opening remarks in regard to the growth of the order in this town and its desire and endeavor to merit the kind feelings and patronage of the town people. Three years ago the lodge began operations with thirteen members, but now that number has increased to fifty-one with more applications pending. The entertainment for the evening was provided by Coffin and Maynard, blind musicians of Boston, and that they were successful in their efforts was shown by the oft-repeated and enthusiastic encores. It would be useless to speak of each number separately, as each was so well performed that it would be too difficult to select those which were liked best, so that we simply give the programme:

PART FIRST.

Solo for cornet.

C. E. Coffin.

Song, "The Bridge."

J. W. Maynard.

Solo for ocarina.

C. E. Coffin.

Song, "Old Uncle John."

J. W. Maynard.

Solo for brass whistle.

C. E. Coffin.

Song, "The Mocking Bird."

J. W. Maynard.

PART SECOND.

Remarks.

Bro. Hugh Dougherty of Boston.

Solo for harmonica.

C. E. Coffin.

Piano solo. Imitation of life and drum.

J. W. Maynard.

Song, "Miss Fogarty's Christmas Cake."

C. E. Coffin.

Song, "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep."

J. W. Maynard.

Imitations.

C. E. Coffin.

Closing sketch—Humorous.

J. W. Maynard and C. E. Coffin.

Grand Medical Examiner and Recorder Dougherty's remarks were very entertaining, and were confined principally to advantages of the A. O. U. W. over other orders. The affair was a decided success, of which the local lodge may well feel pleased.

The Board of Registrars added three new names to the voting list at Ballardvale Monday night. The Board also met on Wednesday night in the Selectmen's room, but no new names were received.

On account of the illness of Miss H. E. Harnden, there was no school in her room in the Intermediate department to-day.

Kennelly & Sylvester have a very fine stock of first class pianos and organs, and they invite the people of Andover to see them at their music store.

Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Keimp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. TRIAL SIZE FREE. At all druggists.

READINGS BY

Mr. George W. Cable,

Under the auspices of the

November Club.

AT THE

Town Hall, Fri. eve., at 7.45.

February 21st.

Mr. Cable will read selections from his own works and this will be the first opportunity in many years, afforded the people of Andover, of hearing this gifted author.

Reserved Seats, 50 cts.
General Admission, 35 cts.

Tickets may be obtained at the Andover Book-store on and after Thursday February 13th.



HAY

Constantly on hand, and for sale.

H. M. HAYWARD,

Ballardvale.

N. B. Just arrived, a car of very superior quality.
Jan. 7, 1890.

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FINEST IMPORTED.

BLENDED FROM THE

Choicest Grades of Leaf

after years of study by skilled experts. One trial will satisfy you that it is superior to any other Tea on offer, and is at the same time More Economical than the lower grades, as it takes less of it to make tea of the desired strength. For sale by

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Flour, Grain and Fancy Groceries.

Teas, Coffees, and Spices. Canned Fruits of all kinds.

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Hosiery, Gloves, and Underwear. A Full Line of Staple and Domestic Goods.

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First-class Meat, Vegetables,

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Prices as reasonable as at any other market.

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Office Hours, until 9 a.m.; 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p.m.

J. A. LEITCH, M. D.,

Office Hours, till 8.30 A. M., 1 to 3 and after 7 P. M.

Barnard's Block, Andover.

CHARLES H. GILBERT,
DENTIST,

Draper's Block, Andover.

EDWARD BUTTERWORTH,

Instructor in Andover and North Andover Schools

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